Another Effort Will Be Made to Knock Out

THE SOUAWBUCK LEGISLATION

morneys Baker and Taggart Will Apply to the Supreme Court for a Mandamus-Taggart Talks.

Laserso, June 20.-Fred A. Baker of Detroit and ex-Attorney General Taggart of Grand Rapids will apply to the se court tomorrow for a manfamue requiring the secretary of state to ignore the senatorial re-districting act of 1891, upon the ground that the on of the districts are made without reference to a uniformity of on, in violation of the constitution, and upon the irregularity of its sense. It is contended that amendso house, were made in the senate and of concurred in by the house, thereby adering it fatally defective. The act ore of 18 to 13, the majority including fridlender and Morrow, whose seats are stolen from Morse and Horton at the time of the judical state convention in Jackson.

Mr. Taggart was seen at his home last night by a reporter for Tax Hxa-alb and said: "It is true that we shall carry the senatorial case to the su-preme court. We intend to prevent that gerrymander if it be possible. The application will be filed in the morn-

PEAR OF MATERNITY Causes Two Detroit Women to Butcher

Themselves. DETROPT, June 20 .- At 1 o'clock Coroner Keefe was called to No. 241 East Fort street, where Mrs. Annie Pierce was found dead in bed. On a chair near the bed in which she was found was a bettle of laudanum. The woman is the wife of Frank Pierce, a sailor who passed Detroit on Wednesday on his way to Buffalo. Detective Myler was detailed to investigate the case. It is supposed the woman attempted to perform a criminal operation upon her-self and took laudanum to stop the pain. She died from the effects of the laudanum.

Clara Helper, 41 years of age, living at 231 Winder street, was found dead in her bed. She had four or five children and was again about to become a mother. County Physician Kwiezinski was called to make an examination. but has made not report as yet. It is believed the woman died from an ope-ration which she performed upon her-self. Coroner Keefe wall hold an in-

Sweet Scented Town,

GAYLORD, Mich., June 20 .- The three-story-and-basement frame and brick-veneered building, which Ward & Russell of Flint were constructing for S. E. Qua, is piled in the basement and brick. The building fell about 9 o'clock on Saturday evening, and in falling demolished the adjacent onestory building owned by J. M. Brodie, occupied by S. A. Qua & Son as a drug and grocery store and left the drug stock a perfumed mixture of broken stock a perfumed mixture of broken packages of syrups, powders, etc., the aweet scent being carried over the town by the breeze. There was a heavy rain storm, but scarcely any wind blowing at the time. The loss on the new building is estimated at \$4,000. on Mr. Brodie's building \$400, and on Mr. Qua's stock \$1,000. The direct and immediate cause of the accident was a washout of the foundation walls by the very heavy rainfall.

Universally Indorsed in Montcalm. Howand Cirv, Mich., June 20.-The cans formally opened the camaign here Saturday night with an enthusiastic meeting, ratifying the nomi-nation of Harrison and Reid. Notwithstanding the unfavorable weather a good-sized audience turned out to hear the issues whice will control the campaign eloquently discussed by exSenator Lewis G. Palmer, the silver tongned orator of Big Kapids. Republicans here are well in line and a repubhean clob will be organized within the next few days. The nomination is uni-versally indorsed in this part of Mont-cales county.

Probably in the River. DETROIT, June 20 .- James T. Walker, who lived on Linden street, between minsing since Tuesday, June 7. He was last eeen on Grand River avenue, near Twelfth street, under the influence of liquor. Walker was a blacksmith, of Scotch birth, five feet, ax inches high, and weighing 145 pounds. Alex McRobbie, of No. 14 Macomb street. would like to learn the missing man's wheresbouts, and the police are look-ing for him.

Woman Terribly Burned. Axx Anson, Mich., June 20 .- Mrs. Sarah E. Warriner of East University avenue was seriously and perhaps fa-tally burned this morning. She started her gasoline stove at 6:30 o'clock and ofterwards poured in some oil from a pitcher. The gasoline ignited and set fire to her clothing. She ran at once to a hydrant, but did not extenguish the flames until her hands, face arms and side had been badly burned.

Charlotte Girl Tries It.

CRARLOTTE, Mich., June 20 .- Miss Ado Plaber, a society young lady well known in this city, attempted suicide ast evening at her nome in Carmel nownship by taking a dose of landamin. rough medical assistance, however, impted her to take her life is sup-ed to be a love affair which termi-ed rather unfortunately.

Hudson Republicans Ratify. Repeat, Mich., June 20.—The republicane of Hudeon held a great demonstration Saturday night in ratification of the nomination of Harrison and Reid. There was a big procession, fireworks and an immense meeting at the open half, Eloquent speeches were made by Col. B. F. Graves and Grant Pattern.

Barris Cases, June 20 .- John Roekstra, an elderly German who wandered away from home last Tuesday, was found in the woods Saturday night near Betford, nearly dead and unable to talk and had no ciothes on at the time he was found. He died yesterday marning. His age was 74 years.

Committed Twenty. Pear Huson, Mich., June 20 .- Dan K. Sartweil, the ex-convet, who was arrested a few weeks ago for twenty

WILL TRY IT TODAY sobberies, came into court this morning and pleaded guitty to all the charges. He was sentenced by Judge Vance to ten years in Jackson.

> Bud Place for a Fire. Issuremine, Mich., June 20 .- The works of the Anthony Power company, midway between Ishpeming and Negames, were destroyed by fire today, luckily without an explosion. The loss is \$5,000. This is the fifth fire in these works in as many years.

Seen, But Not Caught.

Jackson, Mich., June 20. - The house of Albert Williams was burglarized last night, \$70 being taken from Williams' trousers. The burglar cut a wire screen from a window. He was seen by Mr. Williams, but has not yet been caught.

Death of a Murderer.

Jackson, Mich., June 20 .- John Mourer, sent from the recorder's court a Detroit in 1888 for life on conviction of murder in the second degree, died at the prison yesterday from the effects of the amputation of a leg. He suf-fered from a disease of the knee.

Will Be Tried at Alpena. BOOKES CITY, Mich., June 20 .- Judge Keiley has granted a change of venue in all the Moliter murder cases and the trials will begin in August at Alpena.

Bay Ciry, Mich., June 20 .-- The body of an unknown man was found floating in the river near Green & Braman's saw mill early this morning.

Around the State.

While driving with his wife and son While driving with his wife and son at Trowbridge, William Thayer's team became frightened and ran away. The occupants of the carriage were thrown over a barbed wire fence, fracturing Mrs. Thayer's arm, injuring her husband's back, and hearly severing an ear from the boy's head. The yard to which they were thrown was the into which they were thrown was the residence of an enemy with whom Thayer had been at feud for many

Mrs. A. M. Hood of Big Rapids will compile information and data relative to women's work in the benevolent societies of Michigan for the board of ladymanagers of the world's Columbian exposition. The information is to be interted in a catalogue of the organizations conducted by women for the benefit of charitable and reform work.

The Rev. G. L. Hanawalt of the Haven M. E. church, Detroit, has been doing a little real estate and restaurant business on the side. His congregation, thinking that secular affairs had a tendency to remove his mind from the contemplation of things purely spiritual, has given him an opportunity to choose between worldly avocations

The Central Labor union of Detroit decided to assess each member of the affiliated trades unions 25 cents a week for the benefit of the bakers until the strike is ended. It is thought that the money thus raised will enable the men on strike against night work to remain out all summer.

Marcellus saloonists appeared before the common council and made a pro-position that if they were allowed to keep open house until 10 p. m., they would close up back doors and all at that time and otherwise obey the laws. The board concluded to give them a trial.

killed. His body horrible manner.

The twenty-seventh commencement week of Hope college, Holland, began Sunday evening with a baccalsureate sermon by President Scott in the First

William F. Hahan, for many years a leading jeweler of Lansing, died Sun-day of heart failure. He was 55 years of age and a bachelor.

Detroit's water is so bad that residents who wish to escape typhoid fever have to boil it before drinking, or use

Meyer Harris' rag and paper warehouse at Bay City was destroyed by fire Sunday. Loss, \$1,000. J. M. Colby, an old resident of Big Rapids, is dead after a protracted ill-

ness, aged 58 years. A state bank is talked of at Decatur. Once Honored.

Once before being placed in his tomb every Parisian may be the recipient of homage as profound as would be given to a potentate. It is when going to his own funeral. Men uncover their heads and women devoutly cross themselves while the hearse is passing. This is true even of the drivers of tram cars, buses and drays, and of the maids in white caps.—New York Sun.

Took the Preseript Poor Patient (after an examination)— Doctor, is there much the matter with

Doctor-Nothing but the effects of care and worry. You must reduce your expenses so as to live within your in-

Patient-Pil begin now, Here's ter-cents. Good day.—Exchange.

French and the Corman Langue One gets an idea of the feeling of the French toward the Germans when, in the hope of getting around a conversa-tional blockade, he addresses them in German. However polite the refusal to speak in that tongue, it is accompanied by a perceptible air of resentment.— Exchange.

Before my eyes she filts in grace, Like to some nymph in arbored Thrace, Her youthful visage all aglow With pleasure, as row after row Of men appland the skirt's deft twiri And dancing of the ballet girl.

Then quick upon my laward eye.
In many a rose colored dye.
There fisch the pictures of my youthMy college days—when I, forsooth.
Would oft in pleasure's vortes whiri
And worship every ballet girl.

Cholly's Chum-Did you love her very much, old man? Cholly (jilted)-Love isn't the word for

it. Her father owned ten acres near the Werld's fair grounds and she was an only child.—Chicago News Record. "Does your husband awear so much

"Swear? Why, I can't keep a pa

THE DEAD SPARROW.

Mortals, and immortals, too, I have shocking news for you, Things that will harrow Every sympathetic breast; Gone to the chernal rest Is the hird my girl caressed—Dead is Leabia's spartow!

It know Leabin quite as well
As did Leabin herself
Know her good old mother;
Grateful to the doting maid,
From whose reach it seidom strayed,
It was wont to sevenado
Leabin, and none other.

Victim to Fintonian wrath.

Now it hope along the path
Downward, dark and narrow;
Maledictions on thy head,
Orona! See how tearful red
Are the beauteons eyes that shed
Occums for that sparrow!
—Eugene Field in Chicago News.

#### IN LOVE AND WAR.

The story of a country village is the

That wonderful place where the mail and the molasses flow from a common source, so to speak-where your inner and outer man, your mental and phys-ical self, must get all their stimulus—is the epitome of all the diffusely written story of the lives that cluster around it.

What the store man cannot tell you of every passer by and every customer you are not likely to learn yourself, except by unusual fortune; and all he does tell you has the delightful piquancy of hav-ing passed through the medium of a rarely shrewd mind, gaining more than one beauty spot in the transit. That was what I was thinking as I sat

in 'Bijah's store, with the mingled odors of calico print and dried apples, coffee and the straw that crockery is packed in fighting for supremacy in my notice.

Bijah's broad back was turned to me and he was sorting the day's mail with comments that made me as wise as him-

self regarding its contents.
"Mis' Mi-randy Beal," said 'Bijah; "that'll be abaout her pension, I guess. Ruther efficial lookin, thet is. Mr. Asy Fowler; his son John-gone down to Pochemouth-he writes ter him nigh onter every week—en a nice, clean hand he writes, does John. Here's a letter

fer the schulema'am. Now thar's han'writtin fer ye! Putty ex she is, an jest as simple like."

The latch clicked and the door opened. Bijah looked over his shoulder and grinned. I was shut out from sight of more than the visitor's legs by a slack line of dangling towels, aprons and socks; but they were steady, reliable looking legs, straight and strong, clothed in heavy boots and blue overalls. Bijah neither turned nor laid down

his letters. He stood there grinning, and whether the person in the doorway was grinning also, or plotting my assassination in pantomime, I was none the

The heavy boots shuffled and turned about, stepped outside and the door shut. Bijah chuckled to himself and looked back to his letters again.

"Them papers is for young Thomp-son. He's th' editor of our paper. He's alive—alive an kickin. He's been out west for a spell, an he thinks we're all dead an buried. An he has made a great change in The Bugler, I tell you. Folks say he'll be made ter smart fur the way he musses raound inter people's affairs; but it's lively, it's lively."

The papers went into a separate box, and Bijah resumed the letters.

"Mehaly Hopkins; she's got a heap of money. Mazin haow fond yer folks is of ye when yer got a pile and ain't no heirs of yer buddy. She's good fer em though; she's a cute 'un."

"I suppose it is unusual for any one to make much more than their living away up here, isn't it, 'Bijah?" aph! yes, fer any one. Not fer

some on 'em though. Some on 'em is smarter 'n greased lightnin." He put his head on one side and ed at the letter he was holding. "Him, now, Jeremiah Wilson, he's a keen un. Nobody ever got the best o' th' ole man but Jim. You saw Jim—

came in here jest naow; ain't no 'tater bugs on Jim; when he gits up he's up fer all day." 'Bijah grinned and wagged his head.

"Jere-miah-Wil-son!' he remarked,

and slapped the letter into its pigeon-

The latch clicked again, the door opened and the same pair of legs ap-peared in the very same spot where I had seen them before. Bijah grinned

Presumably the unseen grinned also, for there was too much of 'Bijah's grin not to be offensive, if it were otherwise. "What che want?"

"We don't keep that; er, if we do, were jest sout of it." The hig boots turned about slowly.
"Sure ye do' want no lamps, are ye?"

"Gals go with 'em?" "Not in this shop." "That settles it, as fur as I'm con-

erned," and he went away and closed the door again.
Bijah looked after him and chuckled. "What's the joke, 'Bijah?"
"Dono' ez I'd orter say an'thin, aout

tide, but you know how it is, Mr. Carson, you never seem no stranger."

"Hand over your story, you old goe-sip," I answered. "Why, it would burn your tongue off if you tried to keep it in."

Bijah laughed heartily at this polite sally. "Well, I take for my tex', as Elder Slocum says, that beautiful axum, 'All is fair in love an war.'

He came around the end of the counter

and eat on an unopened sugar barrel, with his legs crossed and his rough hands classed around his knee. "Th' ole man, Jeremiah Wilson, that I mentioned back a spell, he's a Tartar. He do know nothin but his own way; an Mis' Wilson, she never know'd nothin but ter gin it to him. He's got a trick er turnin redfaced an lookin like he was again ter bust, an Mis' Wilson, she was again ter bust, an Mis' Wilson, she was so neat, she couldn't bear ter hev her home numsed, so she jest gin in to bim.
"Ther was one gal—Manue her nums sus—an they both thought a sight of per. She wa'n't no more like neither uv them then nothin at all, and they both wied projects with her.

"Her father wanted her to be a boy, on he allus felt as ef she done him when the wa'n't. He wanted her make a law.

on he allus felt as of she done him when the wa's. He wanted ter make a law-rer out uv her; he's dead in love with awin, sie man Wilson is; but yer might better try ter make a hoserake out of whaleboom an gristle or to make a law-rer outer Mame. What th' cle man said and Gospel, though; she falt sorter like also better not make him no more hard

feelin, after not bein that boy he wanted "Her mother meant her ter be a good house Leeper un put up p'serves an make pickies; an Mame would stan at the winder an sing an fergit all absout her mess till 'twas clean spilt. "After Mis' Wilson died, though,

Name done better round the hacuse. Mebbe ef th' ole man wuz ter die she'd take ter lawin. Ye can't tell; she kin do most an thin.

"Jest ab-out then, Jim Lane began ter sleeve raound with Mame Wilson. Smart en a steel trap, he is; he runs the sawmill up the Creek; but th' ole man hates him like pizen, an he talked ter Mame till she lowed she wouldn't take up with Jim. less he wuz willin."
"Jim Lane is the darnedest good na-

tured feller you ever see. He's allux got a good word in a pleasant smile fer folks, an he'll go further out o' his track fer a friend 'n most anybuddy I know. "He took it offel hard absout Mame,

an he reg'ly got mopy an down in the mouth absout it. An then he got his second wind, an he tried every witch way to play it on th' ole man. But Maine she got putty stuffy, too, an she declared she'd never 'pose her father, an thar

Bijah got off the barrel to sell a couple of candy balls to a rosy faced ittle lass who was so short as to be visi ble under the slack line, and resumed 4s she closed the door of the shop-

"The hull village knew all abacut it and they talked it up, early an late. The gals they wasn't slow ter say what they'd do of they wuz in her place, and The Bugler took a hand, so ter speak, an nearly drove the ole man wild. But Miss Peterson, the minister's sister, she lowed that Mame wux right ter mind

"'Look a-here,' says Jim, 'ain't I got no rights at all? an Miss Peterson she laughed an said she s'posed so, but he certainly did n't orter ask Mame ter take the responsibility of breakin her

Bijah chuckled and changed his legs

and clasped the other knee. "Twasn't very long after that ole Wilson went home one night. 'Twuz gettin early dusk an he tole Mame she'd etter get the lamp afore she set down ter tea. Mame wuz agoin through the entryway with a whoppin great shade lamp in her hand, when somebody knocked ter the front door, and she jest

stopped an opened it without thinkin.
"Jim Lane was a-standin there. 'Don't say nothin, Mame, says he, an he takes her bodily, lamp an all, and tucks her inter a carridge that he hed at the gate. He didn't fool raound with no railroad train, but jest turned them horses' heads fer Canada, an when they got ter the line Mame wuz a settin there ez still ez a mouse, without ary hat er cost, an that big shade lamp a burnin jest as peart as ef it wuz on the ole man Wilson's table

Bijah spat at the stove and laughed to

"Fearful thing—the ingratitoode of children, ain't it? But you'd orter seen The Bugler nex' mornin. Every dad blamed colume in it hed a big head-line, Jim Lane has got his gal. Jim Lane has got his gal. Gosh! that jest proved ole Wilson wouldn't never hev busted when he didn't bust that mornin.

"He went whoopin off ter his lawyer ter see what he cud do to Jim, but Mame she wuz of age an she writ him he could make any fuss absout wuz the lamp, an they've been a lawin an fooling an a arbitratin ever sence."-Margaret Ingersoll in Boston Transcript.

Caged Suakes and Their Food. Many persons suppose that the crea-tures introduced alive into the dens of auge monsters suffer tortures of terror and fear. We have often observed the process, and confidently affirm the sup-position to be entirely groundless. The rabbits and ducks, which we saw put in with serpents, showed no signs of fear whatever, sometimes even giving the plainest demonstrations that they were governed by quite other emotions.

On one occasion we recollect noticing a rabbit running about beside and over the coils of a huge python. When exactly opposite the head the serpent moved it slightly and projected its tongue several times. The rabbit took no notice of this, and a little afterward began to try and nibble the skin of the python's body.-Quarterly Review.

A Menagerio on an Avalanche. The warm suns are starting the usual mowslides and avalanches in the Cascade and Olympic mountains, says a dispatch from Seattle, Wash. From Sultan City, a mining camp in the Cascades, a curious sight is reported. The men at work in the Silver Top tunnel heard a noise, and rushing out found a vast snowslide coming down the mountain, not 300 yards away. In the middle of a mass of snow ten rods wide by a quarter of a mile long were five bears and fourteen mountain goats. The ava-lanche plunged over the cliff, and the whole menagerie except one bear was buried in the debris,

Squirrets Raised by a Cat. Two or three weeks ago Mr. Jack White's boys brought home two baby flying squirrels. Mr. White directed the boys to give them to the cat. It so happened that the cat at the time had a nest of little kittens. The boys put the squirrels in the nest with the kitter and they are with them yet. The squirrels boarded right along with the kittens in peace and unity, the old cat concurring. They have grown and flourished on their diet, and are shy of surroundings only when frightened by unusual noise. -Gastonia (N. C.) Gazette.





A-head of everything that can be used for washing and cleaning, is PEARLINE If your work is heavy, it is a necessity; if your work is light. it is a luxury. It lessens the labor of washing, and helps everywhere in the housework. There's nothing so harmless -so effective-se popular and yet so new-it is rapidly succeeding soap. Try it for washing dishes-try it for washing anything—everything; only try it—for your own sake and ours. A house without Pearline is "behind the times." Bewere of imitations. 183 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

POND'S EXTRACT

## WEDDING RING

ALWAYS ON HAND.

You can't tell when you will most want it-the POND'S EXTRACT,—and you had better have it ready. Vee it freely in all cases of WOUNDS, BRUISES, CUTS, CONTU-SIONS, LACERATIONS, for HEADACHE, TOOTHACHE, EARACHE, INFLAMED EYES, SORE FEET, LAME MUSCLES, also for SORE THROAT, HOARSENESS, BHEUMATISM, NEURAL GIA, wherever you have PAIN and whenever INFLAMMA-TION exists, and you will quickly find that you have been saved a great deal of pain. Did you ever try

POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT? It is wonderful how well it acts in all cases where an ointment is applicable. It is a remarkable cure for PILES. Only 50 cents. Sold by all Druggists.

goods. Manufactured solely by POND'S EXTRACT CO. NEW YORK

#### WONDERFUL GIFT

Healing by a Seemingly Marvelous Power-The Greatest Gift That Ever Blessed Mankind.

Dr. French at the Vendome, 188 West Fulton Street.

That most unique and remarkable power which is possessed by Dr. French and asso-ciates for the relief of disease has proved as inestimable blessing to countless of the suffer-ing people of this country. It has been as the life preserver to the drowning, as the fire escape to one hemmed in by scorching fismes as a spring of pure water to the thirst crazed traveler on sandy piains. All who suffer from any form of chronic disease and can nowhere find relief, not one sick pers in need despair o getting well while these men are near to exer-cise their power and skill. These words are not mere idle boasts, as reference to scores of cured patients will attest, and it is a positive dact that the most terrible and versistent maindies known to medical practice have been permanently cured by this peculiar "Gift of Healing." Nervous prostration, consumption, scrofula, atomach, liver and kidney troubles, catarrh, rheumatism, scattea, ashma.epilepsy, catarth, rheumatism, scatica, astama.cpitepsy, neuralgia, dyspepsia, spinal weakness and all spinal troubles, ovarian and womb diseases and weaknesses, varieocele, impotency, nervous prostration, spicenetia, lumbago, constipation, in tast, every chronic disease of any name or nature all yield readily to this wonderful power. Mr. Wm. Gelock, No. 28 North derful power, Mr. Wm. Gelock, No. 22 North Division street, was cured of a fearful case of rheumatism, Mrs. Miliard, No. 160 Scribner street and others cured of large glandulous tumors. Mrs. Mary Sabome, No. 231 College avenue, unable to dress herself for four years, cured. Any of the above may be reterred to, and the doctor can give a thousand of others among the best people of the United States. The words wonderful, marvelous, surprising startling, but feelily express the astonishment that is produced by the cures of Dr. French. Swallow your prejudice and learn personally what power to heal he possesses, Do not cry fraud, for Dr. French is a graduate of a first class medical college. If he is a Do not cry fraud, for Dr. French is a graduate of a first-class medical college. If he is a fraud the entire profession are traud. God has given Dr. French a higher power than a knowledge of medicine. You have tried all there is in medicine, why not try the power that is curing so many hopiess persons? Go to the Vendome and consult Dr. French any hour in the day, any day in the week, it may result in a cure. Letters of inquiry must contain a stamp. Consultation, examination and advice free and private.

STANDARD PASHION CO.'S

# MID-SEASON SPECIALS!

Spring & Company's Office, Grand Rapids, June 18, 1892.

Our Special Sales are becoming so famous throughout Michigan and so extremely popular in the city that we are enabled to offer stronger inducements as the wants of the people are known. Our trade finger is constantly testing the public pulse. If the weather indicates this or that, we knew what is wanted and instruct our New York buyer to be on the alert for great opportunities which always come to one who has nothing to do but watch closely the channels of trade. It would take too long to instruct you how and why these chances come to his notice. It is enough to know they do and that you are fortunate enough to share in the fruits of his shrewd transactions. "Buy reasonable goods when the standard brands may be secured at sacrifice prices, quantities unlimited," is our standing order. When these opportunities come, with prices way down below the market value, we immediately proceed to give our patrons the full benefit. Right on the heels of our last great sale comes a three days' sale of

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.

Not cheap goods picked up for the purpose of quoting sensational prices, but the very best.

Commencing Monday Morning,

We hold a three-days' sale of Ladies' and Children's Hosiery and other needed articles. We have endeavored to secure quantities sufficient for all, but advise early visits for best results.

Down Goes The Hose.

250 dozen ladies' fine fast black cotton hose at ............ 33c 46 dozen ladies' black all silk hose, reduced from \$1.75 to ... \$1.25 50 dozen ladies' unbleached Lisle hose, reduced from 75c to 50e 125 dozen ladies' black Lisle hose at..... 125 dozen children's fast black hose, sizes 6 to 91/2, at ..... (Regular value 33 to 50c.)
One lot children's black cotton hose, sizes 6 to 91/2, worth

### A FEAST OF GOOD THINGS. 148- Dress Patterns -148

To be put on sale Monday morning. These patterns comprise the leading styles and fabrics and are, in very truth. richness personified. Colorings are light. and the quality equally adapted to the season. When you see the very low price put on these goods to close, it will be proven to you without a doubt that now is the time to buy.

Ladies' Silk Waists reign the leading favorites in dry goods retailing. Pretty. cool and stylish. Same care exercised in their making as the dressmaker takes with your choicest costumes. Ladies say our varieties and selections show the

were..... \$12.50 to \$35.00 each

NOW...... \$ 6.75 to \$18.50 each

The former prices of these Dress Patterns

most judicious judgment and good taste. To Boom Silk Waists.

Odd pieces left over from our Muslin Underwear sale continue to bob up until we have quite an accumulation to offer. They will be included in the special sale at different prices to close.

